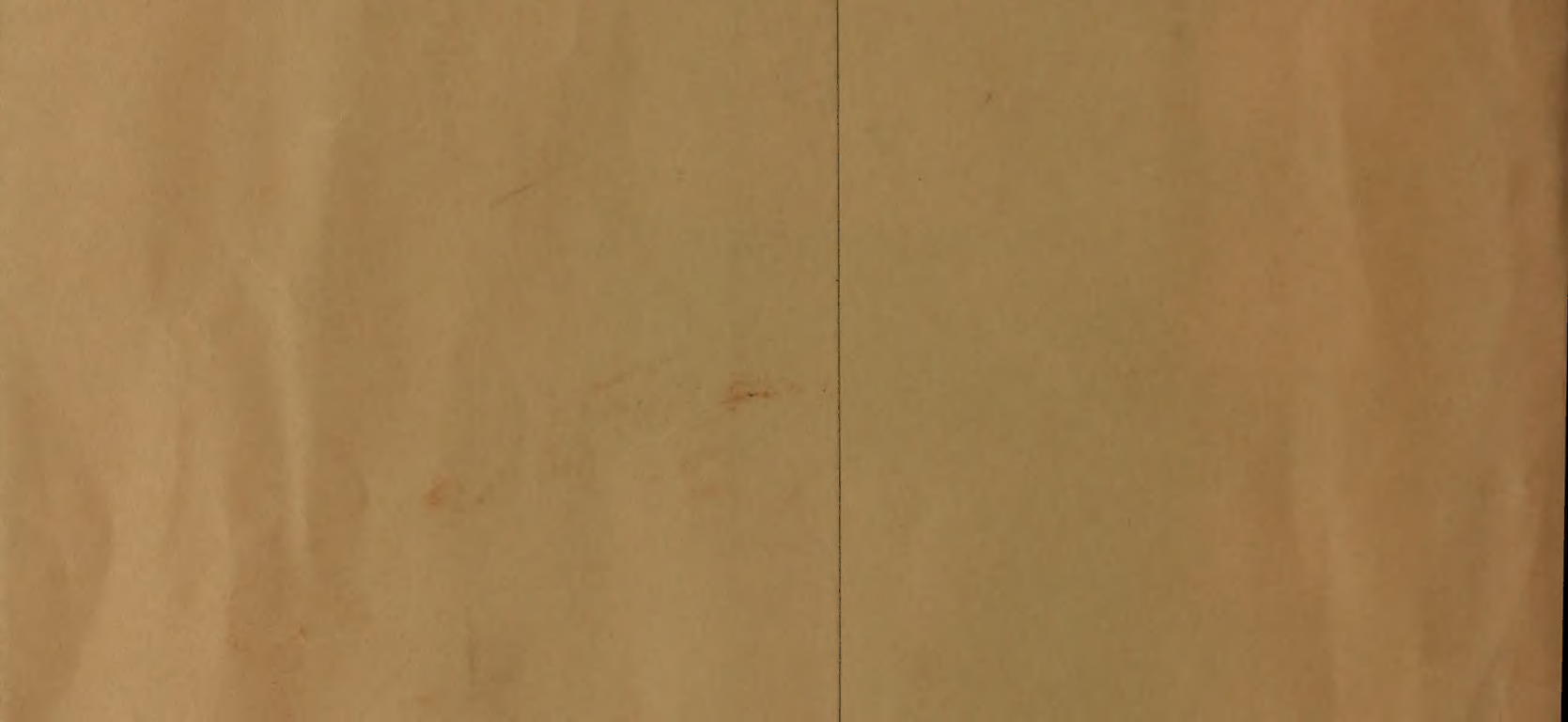
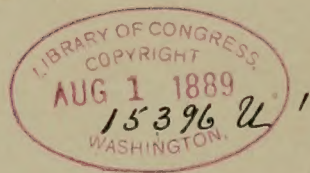


PS 2964

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A Happy New Year
To You

J. P. Payne & Son

Lee and Shepard, Boston, Mass.

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S3 H3



To light the way
Each day.
Of this New Year.



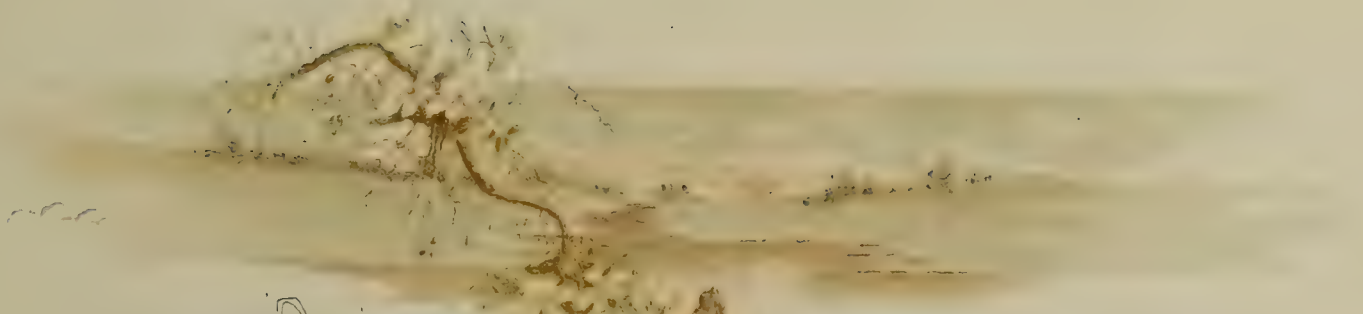
Dedicated
To The New Year.
May its
blessings
rest upon you.



Which way
did the
old year go?







Dip down

O

sweet new year


upon the northern shore,

delaying long; —

What stays thee from the clouded morning?

Thy sweetness from its proper place?

Tennyson—



it's-cold
and snowy To-day.

I know you don't feel very gay.

But I will give you a crumb

Knowing, that God will send from
Heaven enough for the rest of the year.

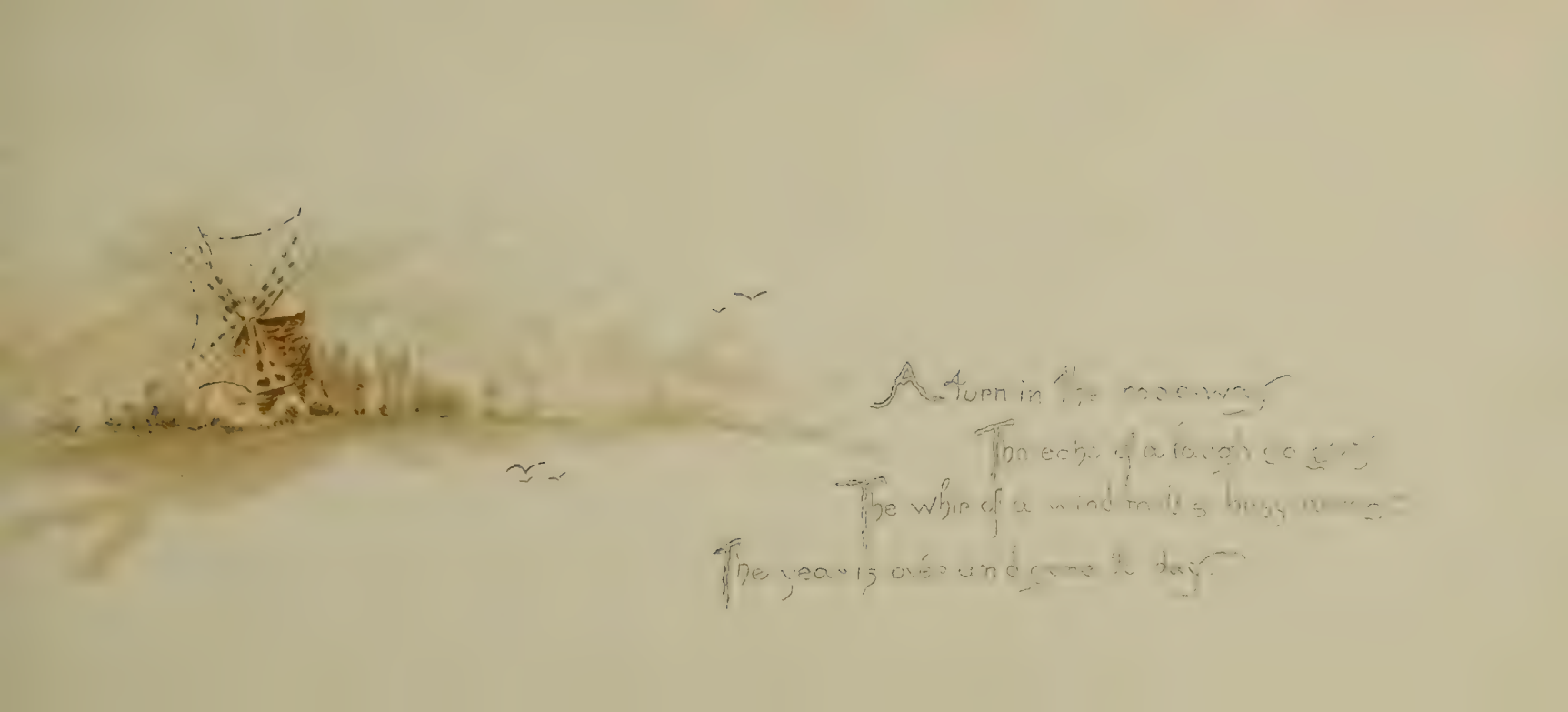
'Tis only a little way.

An hour or two and then a day.

A rift of blue in a far-away sky.

A month or two slips ^{so} gently by.





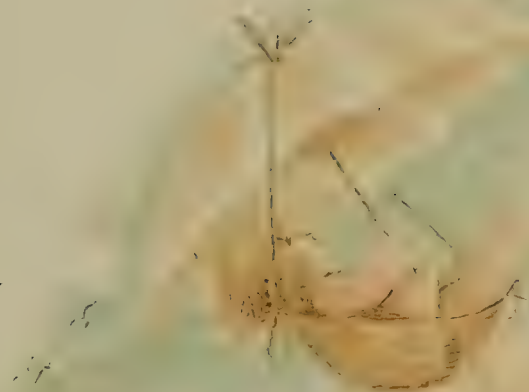
A turn in the meadow;

The echo of a laugh so gay;

The whirr of a windmill's busy wing.

The year is over and gone the day.





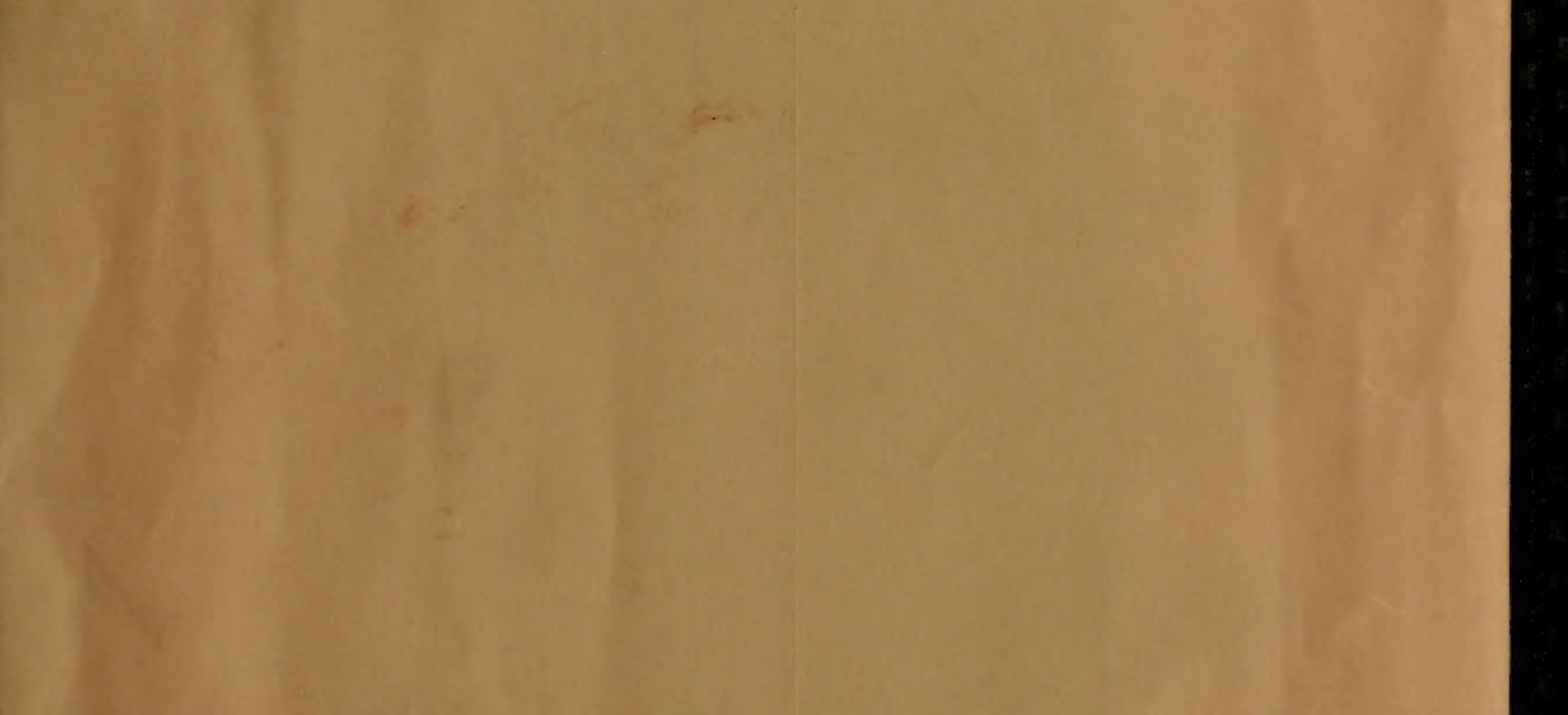
I'm sent from above—
In a basket of love—
I'm sailing to you,
Thro' the heavens blue.



Designed
by J. Rutine Suter.

LEE AND SHEPARD, BOSTON, MASS.





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